

"Don't Worry"



You say that you are feeling ill,
That you have many pains and aches,
That every hour you take a pill
To rectify your health-mistakes.
Cheer up, my friend, and do not moan
Though half an invalid you be;
It does not help to sigh and groan—
I would not let it worry me.

You say that business is bad,
That every day you meet a loss
And that this makes you blue and sad,
Likewise cantankerously cross.
Cheer up, my friend, and do not curse
Although there's no relief to see;
Remember that it might be worse—
I would not let it worry me.

You say that you are losing friends,
That they are playing false the while
And using you to serve their ends,
Which simply means you full of bile?
Cheer up, my friend; do not repine,
But let your soul sing glad and free,
What though they have an ill design?
I would not let it worry me.

You say that things are going wrong,
That evil threats our native land,
That graft and greed are growing strong
And ruin stalks on every hand.
Cheer up, my friend, the skies are bright
And all is fair as fair can be;
What though you think we face the night?
I would not let it worry me.

How's that? You say that you are tired
Of all this optimistic guff,
You think uplifters should be fired
By some one with a manner rough.
Cheer up, my friend, although you hear
So much pitched in this gushy key,
I let it fit from ear to ear—
I do not let it worry me.

THE SELF-MADE MAN.



"Yes," says the first man, with a
pompous manner, "I may say that I
am entirely self-made."
The other, who is a wizened person
with no regard for the feelings of
others, remarks:
"My! Your union must have called
you out several times on strike."

A Hint.

Miss Florabel having innocently
remarked that the druggist on the next
corner but one has had a new soda
fountain put in, Mr. Titled remarks:
"That reminds me of an interesting
item I saw in the papers yesterday.
A young man in Batavia took a young
lady to a soda fountain and she drank
85 glasses of chocolate ice cream soda,
and is now so ill that her life is al-
most despaired of."

"How splendid!" cries Miss Florabel.
"Splendid? Splendid? That poor
girl lying at the point of death and—"
"O, I don't mean that. I mean how
splendid it was of the young man."

Belief.

"And do you believe man is made
of the dust of the earth?" we ask of
the earnest theologian.

"Certainly not," he avers.

"Tush!" we respond, tartly. "Have
you any evidence that such is the
case?"

"To be sure," he answers, confident-
ly. "Take Bilgossop, for instance. He
has sandy hair, a muddy complexion
and is always gritting his teeth."

A Hint.

"Yes," said the fair young thing,
growing enthusiastic over her pet dog,
"dear little Juhn actually seems to
have more intelligence than that some
men. Would you believe it, he never
comes into the room where I am
without rushing right to me to be
kissed."

An Anti-Darwinian.

"Are you frightened, Jocko?"
"No. I am simply horrified to think
that we might evolve into anything
like that."

—Melburn D. Nesbitt.

Watch Your Kidneys.

Their action controls your health.
Read what Foley Kidney Pills have
done for your neighbor, Mr. George
Herbert, 438 Wisconsin St., Youngs-
town, O., says: "Foley Kidney Pills
cured me of a bad case of kidney
trouble, with which I had been afflicted
for some time. They regulated the
action of my kidneys and restored
them to a healthy condition. I do
not hesitate to recommend Foley
Kidney Pills as I know they are a
good kidney medicine." F. A. Mor-

—Patronize Dispatch advertisers.

HOW TO PREVENT SMUTS ON GRAIN

The smuts of grain are diseases of
parasitic origin and are familiar to
every farmer. They cause blackish,
smutty masses of powder where the
grain of wheat, oats or barley ought
to be, or on the leaves, ears or other
parts of the corn. This black mass
may be in a compact ball, as in the
stinking smut of wheat; or it may
be a loose, powdery mass, as in the
loose smut of water or in the oat-
smut. In wheat, the stinking smut-
mass has an odor like that of dead
fish, which is easily detected in the
field, or in the harvested grain.

The smut parasite is a fungus
plant composed of delicate, colorless
threads, which live inside of the
grain-plant, and which are so small
that they can only be seen by the aid
of the high power of the micro-
scope. The fungus does not pro-
duce seeds, but reproduces itself by
means of spores. The smutty mass,
or smut-dust, is composed of these
spores. The spores are single
round cells, with thick walls, so
that they are well protected against
drying up or other injury. When the
spores encounter favorable condi-
tions they germinate and thus re-
produce the disease. A small thread
is produced from the spores, grows
in length, and may branch. One of
these fungus threads gets into the
grain-plant and there keeps on grow-
ing and branching. It gets food by
stealing from the grain-plant. The
threads get into the grain or leaf
and there grow very fast; and finally
they break up into the small
round spores again, and the smut-
mass is thus produced.



Oat Smut.

In a word, then, the smut is a
parasite composed of tiny threads,
which live inside of and steal their
nutrition from the grain-plant, and
finally reproduce by spores (the
smut-dust); and these spores can
each produce a thread which may
again start the disease in another
plant.

There are two common smuts of
wheat—the stinking smut, or bunt,
and the loose smut. These are
easily distinguished in the field.
The stinking smut causes much
damage, but the loose smut is just as
widely distributed, and in the ag-
gregate causes considerable dam-
age every year.

Watch carefully for loose smut
at heading-out and flowering time of
the wheat.

Take your seed from fields which
have little or no smut, and thus
keep the disease from increasing.
This at least will help to keep down
the smut.

Do not try to grow wheat clean
of loose smut near another wheat
field which you know will have
loose smut, since the wind will car-
ry the disease some distance.

Raise your seed in a seed-plot,
and keep it free of weeds and clean
of loose smut by getting and plant-
ing clean seed, and then by proper
precautions to keep it clean.

There are two common smuts of
barley which are similar in many
respects to the smuts of wheat.
The covered smut is distinguished
from the loose smut by the fact that
it appears later in the season; the
smut-masses are harder and blacker;
the beards are usually not
changed, and the smut-mass breaks
up less easily.

In all essential points the life
story and treatment are like those
of stinking smut, or bunt. The
formal treatment will prevent
only one smut of barley—the covered
smut. The same is true of wheat.
Loose smuts of wheat and barley
cannot be prevented by the use of
formalin. Therefore seed-
grain should be taken from the fields
which had no smut, and which were
not near fields which did have it.

Loose smut of barley is a more
serious pest than that of wheat,
since there is usually more of it.
Make sure in the field which smut
of barley you have, and if you have
the late or covered smut you can
prevent it in the next crop by treat-
ing the seed.

Oat smut is a very common smut,
and every farmer who raises oats is
familiar with it. Two to five per
cent loss is very common and larger
amounts are very frequently met
with.

The life-story may be considered
the same as that of the stinking
smut of wheat and the covered smut
of barley. The treatment is also the
same—with this one important ex-
ception: Do not use bluestone
treatment for oats, as it injures the
seed.

If you have stinking smut of
wheat, oat smut, covered smut of
barley, or sorghum grain smut, treat
your seed and you can get rid of
these smut entirely.

If you have smut in your corn, be
careful about the handling of the
soil, and particularly of the manure-
pile. Seed treatment for this is
useless.

Such a Difference.

"You say Garston made a complete
confession? What did he get—five
years?" "No, fifty dollars. He con-
fessed to the magistrates."—Puck.

"I had been troubled with consti-
pation for two years and tried all of
the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn.,
and they could do nothing for me,"
writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro,
Ky. "Two packages of Chamber-
lain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured
me." For sale by all dealers.

Calling cards—Dispatch office.

If you have loose smut of wheat
or barley, get seed from a field with
out these smuts, or treat a small
amount for a seed-plot by the mod-
ified hot water method.

If you cannot determine one smut
from another, send samples to your
state experiment station, and they
will tell you which kind your grain
is infected with.

In raising any of these crops, (ex-
cept corn), keep on the safe side by
always treating your seed.

Timothy Growing Pays

Timothy is one of the best paying
crops grown on the farm when the
fields can be kept free from weeds.
But the weeds are causing many
farmers to quit the crop, as the
meadows become choked with
weeds and usually but one or two
crops are grown before the sod is
spoiled and must be turned under
and sown again.

The spoiling of the meadows can
be prevented by using the mower
after the hay is harvested. The
meadow should be clipped as often
as the weeds start to make seed.

This should be kept up until the
frost comes. If this is continued
for several years the weeds can be
almost entirely cleared from the
sod.

Where timothy comes a poor
stand or is thinned by dry weather
or other causes the stand can be
much improved by the use of the
harrow and the sowing of more
seed.

In September take a heavy tooth
harrow and give the sod a good
harrowing.

When the perfect stand is obtain-
ed then see that the weeds do not
get to make seed, which will kill
out the grass next year.

Meadows treated in this way do
not become thin and worthless but
will improve for years.

Most farmers think the sowing
of the seed the important part in
getting a good meadow. It is well
to do the seeding in good shape
but more often the stand is lost
from some other cause.

Grass fields can be much im-
proved with a covering of manure.
This should be done in the fall or
early winter. Use a manure spread-
er and give the field a thin spread
of fine manure.

Coarse manure, where a spread-
ing is done in the spring will some-
times leave an odor on the hay.
Fall spreading is always best. The
soil then is in better condition for
the work and the winter rains carry
the manure into the soil.

Pure Bred Hogs

The value of pure-bred hogs de-
pends largely on the care and atten-
tion given them. Care and attention
may well when given to any kind of
live stock, and if we have pure-
breds we naturally feel more in-
terest in them and will take better
care of them than if they were
grades of inferior quality.

Pure-breds breed even, are
more uniform in color, have more
style and finish. They feed quicker,
mature or develop earlier with less
fat than most grades. This makes
them more profitable for the farm-
er and feeder to grow fast and feed
and of course they are better sell-
ers.

As a breeder for more than
twenty years, I have found that it
pays to breed pure-breds and as a
farmer and feeder for over thirty
years I know it pays well to raise
the best for feeding purposes.

A car load of pure-breds of any
breed of a uniform style and color
will always command a premium on
the market. Pure-bred dams are
generally of a quiet and gentle dis-
position and can be easily handled
at farrowing time, which is a great
help in saving litters, especially
when farrowed in bad weather, in
winter or early spring, when it is
very essential that the young pigs
be looked after.

Pure-breds of the best quality
are ready for the market at any age.
A pure-bred from 100 to 150 pounds
will often sell for more per pound
than a heavier and older hog.

If disease should get in your feed
lot or even in your immediate neigh-
borhood your pure-breds are ready
to go to market at any age and
they will always sell higher than
grades of any breed of same weight.

It pays to breed, feed and sell
pure-breds of the very best quality
of any breed in the country.
—E. E. Axline, Missouri.

An Expensive Trip

While a herd of cattle were being
driven through a town in Southern
Illinois, a cow and her calf dashed
a stairway over which hung a "tur-
nished rooms" sign and made her
way into the parlor of a flat on the

second story. The astonished occu-
pants of the apartment fled, and the
cow proceeded to wreck all the fur-
niture in the place. She could not
be forced to walk down stairs, but
had to be tied and slid down on a
board. Her merry freak cost her
owner \$97.

There is absolutely no sentiment
in a chicken. It is just a meat and
egg-producing machine and if it is
kept in good running order will ful-
fill your expectations and expect no
thanks.

A narrow border of flowers, shrubs
or vines may be placed along the
spaces next to the fence and the
scheme will enhance the beauty of
the garden.

Excusable.
"She is a sweet, modest appearing
girl, isn't she?"
"Yes, but I saw her stand in a
street corner yesterday and try to
catch the eye of a perfectly strange
man who was passing."

"Well, I declare! On second look
she does appear to be rather bold,
doesn't she?"
"Oh, I don't think so. You see the
man was a motorman."—Houston Post.

The average man has to sprint oc-
casional in order to keep up with
his running expenses.

HARTZELL'S

Xmas Suggestions

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX

Suit or Overcoat

Slip-On or Raincoat

Fur Lined Overcoat

House Coat or Bath Robe

Fancy Waist Coat

Neckwear or Silk Hose

Combination Set

Suspenders or Handkerchiefs

Collar Bags

Suit Case or Traveling Bag

Umbrellas

Fur Cap or Gloves

Sweater Coat

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

POOR OLD HUMAN NATURE

Old-Fashioned Man Declares When
Motorists Are Masked No One
Can Recognize Them.

"Human nature, at least as she is
depicted in humans, is being sadly
relegated to the background," remark-
ed an old-fashioned man who has kept
his eyes opened for the last twenty
years.

"How so?" asked his young friend.
"Look at yourself and ask that ques-
tion—if you can. You're a sight with
that cap, those goggles, that coat! You
and all other motorists, and all
these up-to-date persons who have
taken to the flying machines, are no
more like human beings when you get
on your sporting raiment than if you
belonged to some queer species of an-
imal."

In the good old days of the
horse you drove out in your hats and
coats and your friends could recog-
nize you. Now you are masked worse
than burglars and no one knows one
of you from another. Why—look at
the women on the streets even! They
don't look like the women God made.
They are painted and puffed and dis-
torted by dress and those weird look-
ing scroll-like veils until the human
face and form are as unlike what na-
ture intended them to be as if she
had had no hand in the matter at all.
I am not peevish, but I can't help
standing up for the good old nature
that I love." Whereupon the younger
man adjusted his goggles, drew down
the visor of his cap, cranked up his
machine and prepared to leave.

CONDUCTOR PASSED THEM UP

Two "Ham" Actors Figured a Way to
Beat the Railroad, and
Succeeded.

There were two comedians who had
been stuck in a village near Canton,
with Cleveland many miles away. And
the first comedian, being the more
witty of the two, and being further
more what they call the "feeder" of
the team, says he:

"What'll we do next?"
"I'll tell you—let's count the house."
They emptied their pockets and
found that by squeezing a cent or two
they could manage to buy a ticket to
Cleveland. One ticket. They did it,
and started forth—the two grown men
on a single piece of pasteboard. Of
course the conductor kicked.

"There's only one ticket here," he
growled.
"That's mine," said one of the ac-
tors.
"You lie—it's mine," put in the oth-
er, politely.

"Well, you can't both ride on one
ticket," said the con. "I'll have to put

one of you off the train."

"Me—me!" squealed the actors in
chorus. "Put me off—go ahead and
do it—I spoke first."

"Well, I can't do it here, but one of
you must get off at the next station."

But three local stations passed, and
the conductor didn't come back. As a
matter of fact, he never appeared un-
til just before Cleveland was reached.

"I think somebody's a grafter," he
remarked in passing, "but my orders
are to take the safe side when there's
a possibility of mistakes. Good night.
I can lick either one of you, if I ever
see you again!"

Queen of Clubs.

"Ah was to a club meetin' las'
night, da's w'y I's late dis mornin',
Mis' Foster," explained Imogene, as
she removed her outer wraps prepar-
atory to doing a day's washing for Mrs.
Foster.

"Yas'm, ah had a mighty nice
time an' dey lected me sekritary of de
club by a total majority. W'at de
name of de club? We calls ourself's
'De Circle of de Golden Fleece an' de
Yaller Slipper.' Las' night was a spe-
cial 'casion,' continued Imogene, be-
ginning to sort the clothes; 'we was
entertainin' the members of a club
call' 'De Silver Star an' de Crimson
Girdle.' Dere was some raight smart
dressin', but I 'clar, Miss Foster, dere
wasn' no lady present looked puttier
dan I done mahse' in dat gownd yo'
give me wif de hellumtrose flowers
on it."

Great Alaskan River.
Capt. John Backland, with the four-
masted schooner Transit, arrived at
Seattle from the Arctic with news
that the Kubak river, hitherto be-
lieved to be a small Arctic stream, is
a mighty river, navigable for at least
300 miles from its mouth.

News of the navigability of the
Kubak river was given to those on
board the Transit by miners and trad-
ers, who for the first time had thor-
oughly explored its main reaches for
a great distance inland.

While they say that it is navigable
for good sized vessels for at least 300
miles, it is their opinion that any ves-
sel which could get over the bar prob-
ably could make its way at least 500
miles up the stream.—Seattle Corre-
spondence Portland Oregonian.

With the Coming of Middle Age
There is a letting down in the phys-
ical forces often shown in annoying
and painful kidney and bladder ail-
ments and urinary irregularities.
Foley Kidney Pills are a splendid
regulating and strengthening medicine
at such a time. Try them. F. A.
Morris, Canfield.

There isn't any fun in winning on
a foul!

\$2.00 a Year for the Cleveland Plain Dealer

Provided you secure a club of 19 of your
neighbors as subscribers to this great news-
paper for a single year. Otherwise—\$3 for a
single subscription, or other rates:

The regular single subscription yearly rate for the Regular Morning Plain
Dealer is \$3.00, but when you and four of your neighbors send together, making
a club of five yearly orders, we will send

5 for \$2.75 each, saving, on each 25c
Or, if You Raise a Club of Ten (Your Own and Nine Others), we will send
10 for \$2.50 each, saving, on each 50c
Or, if You Raise a Club of Fifteen (Your Own and Fourteen Others), we will send
15 for \$2.25 each, saving, on each 75c
Or, if You Raise a Club of Twenty (Your Own and Nineteen Others) we will send
20 for \$2.00 each, saving, on each \$1.00

Good citizenship demands that you read a newspaper, such as the Plain Deal-
er, every day this winter, during the extraordinary political movements now in
progress. No newspaper in America has new facilities better than the Plain
Dealer's. The Plain Dealer's emblem is "Honesty," and its editorial prac-
tice fair to all issues and all interests. Furthermore, the Plain Dealer we
send our outside-of-Cleveland readers is identically the same newspaper we deliver
inside the city. Not a "Mail Edition," not a "Country Edition," with 8 or
10 screwy pages, but the same big newspaper the city readers get.
Isn't this the newspaper you want this year?

Plain Dealer

Four Per Cent

Interest, compounded semi-annually, will
double your money in about eighteen years.
If you waste your money or allow it to
remain idle you are decreasing your earn-
ing capacity.

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